



Rachel



15 2 4

Chapter 1 by Morgan

Rachel grew fond of her new surroundings. Finally, a home that was more forever than any other home before. A small two bedroom house was all she needed to feel like she was home. From being in foster home to foster home her entire life, she thought this day would never come. But, finally, the house became lonely and so did she.

Chapter 2 by Dana Busby



It did take quite a long time for the lonely feelings to seep through the wonderful feelings freedom and accomplishment. Rachel had been working as an RN for two years, and the milestone of owning a home was huge. It had occurred to her that a home and a career does not make a complete life, she needed more.

With working in labor and delivery, it was really tough to meet single men. The hours were crazy and she was surrounded by women day in and day out. Rachel had more than hinted that she was looking, but so were other girls at work.

She sat on her couch in her bathrobe in front of the Today Show and searched, "best dating websites." She scrolled until she found a ranking and clicked. Rachel wasn't exactly sure what she wanted. Something casual and just see where it goes? A match based on psychology?

"Match.com is one of the biggest dating services in the world. It launched in 1995 and is now available in 24 different countries. Members set up a profile, upload photos and can then search through profiles to find a good match." That sounded good. Rachel wanted to be in the driver's

seat

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After the tedious process of setting up a profile, Rachel was able to scroll through the available men that fit her criteria. She didn't like any of them. "Don't be such a bitch, she scolded herself.

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Then she saw him. Kyle Venture. He looked perfect, like a grown up high school quarter back. A chemical engineer. What was he doing on a dating website. She scanned her options: start a conversation or send a wink. Rachel knew it would probably be way better to start a conversation, but she didn't have the guts. Before she could think too much, she clicked "send wink."

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